

Coolen, on Wednesday next, our Counsell we will hold  
At *Winſor*, ſo informe the Lords :

But come your ſelfe with ſpeed to vs againe,  
For more is to be ſaid, and to be done,  
Then out of anger can be vttered.

*West.* I will my Liege.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Prince of Wales, and ſir Iohn Falſtaffe.*

*Fal.* Now *Hall*, what time of day is it lad ?

*Prince.* Thou art ſo fat-witted with drinking of old Sacke,  
and vnbuttoning thee after ſupper, & ſleeping vpon Benches  
after noone, that thou haſt forgotten to demand that truly,  
which thou wouldeſt truly know. What a deuill haſt thou to  
doe with the time of the day ? Vnleſſe houres were cups of  
Sacke, and minuts Capons, & Clocks the tongues of Bauds,  
and Dials the ſignes of Leaping houſes, and the bleſſed Sun  
himſelfe a faire hot Wench in flame coulored Taffata ; I ſee  
no reaſon why thou ſhouldeſt bee ſuperfluous to demand the  
time of the day.

*Falſ.* Indeed you come neere me now *Hall*, for we that take  
Purſes, goe by the Moone and ſeuene ſtarres, and not by *Phoebus*,  
he, that wandring Knight ſo faire : and I prethee ſweete  
wagge, when thou art King, as God ſaue thy Grace ; Maieſty  
I ſhould ſay, for Grace thou wilt haue none.

*Prince.* What none ?

*Falſ.* No by my troth, not ſo much as will ſerue to be pro-  
logue to an Egge and Butter.

*Prince.* Well, how then ? come roundly, roundly.

*Falſ.* Marry then, ſweet wag, when thou art King, let not vs  
that are Squires of the nights body, be called Theeues of the  
dayes beauty : let vs be *Dianaes* Forreſters, Gentlemen of the  
ſhade, minions of the Moone ; and let men ſay, we be men of  
good gouernment, being gouerned as the ſea is, by our noble  
and chaſt Miſtris the Moone ; vnder whole countenance we  
ſteale.

*Prince.* Thou ſayeſt well, and it holdes well too, for the for-  
tune of vs that are the Moones men, doth ebbe, and flow like  
the Sea, being gouerned as the Sea is by the Moone ; as for  
prooſe

prooſe. Now a purſe of gold moſt  
day night, and moſt diſſolutely  
got with ſwearing lay by, and ſpe  
in as low an ebbe as the foote of t  
as high a flow as the ridge of the

*Falſ.* By the Lord thou ſayeſt  
ſteſſe of the Tauerne a moſt ſwee

*Prince.* As the hony of *Hibla*  
is not a Buſſe Ierkin a moſt ſwee

*Falſ.* How now, how now ma  
and thy quiddities ? What a play  
Ierkin ?

*Prince.* Why, what a poxe ha  
of the Tauerne ?

*Falſ.* Well, thou haſt cal'd her  
and oft.

*Prince.* Did I euer call for the

*Falſ.* No, Ile giue thee thy du

*Prin.* Yea and elſe where, ſo fa  
and where it would not, I haue v

*Falſ.* Yea, and ſo vſe it, that w  
thou art Heire apparant. But I

*Prince.* be Gallows ſtanding in *England*,  
lution thus ſubd as it is with the

tick the Law : do not thou whe t

*Prince.* No, thou ſhalt.

*Falſ.* Shall I ? O rare ! by the

*Prin.* Thou iudgeſt falſe alre  
the hanging of the Theeues, and

*Falſ.* Well *Hall*, well, and in  
humor, as well as waiting in the

*Prince.* For obtaining of ſute

*Falſ.* Yea, for obtaining of ſu  
hath no leane Wardrop, Zbloo  
Cat, or a lugd-Bear.

*Prince.* Or an old Lion, or a l

*Falſ.* Yea, or the Drone of a l

*Prin.* What ſayeſt thou to a